

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LYRICAL RECREATIONS. By SAMUEL WARD. 12mo. pp. 271. D. Appleton & Co.

The author of these poems modestly informs his readers that he had attained the age of Autumnal ripeness without suspecting that he was a favorite of the Muses. Like the worthy Frenchman who had spoken prose all his life without knowing it, he was the happy possessor of poetic gifts, but for long years of miscellaneous activity, he was in a state of blessed unconsciousness of the fact. At length, the instincts of genius begin to awaken; on the wrong side of half a century, he turns rhymer; the lyrical fever sets in as naturally as measles or chicken-pox in childhood; and the result is the pleasant bouquet of verses, which like flowers in the winter-garden, are more remarkable as a curious surprise than for the brilliancy of their colors, or the delicacy of their perfume. In a word, what others produce by inspiration, Mr. Ward has accomplished by force of will. Having discovered his talent, he at once brings it into the open air for ventilation, and seeks to gain strength for it by exercise. He is not one of the unwise stewards who hides his gift in a napkin, but places it in front of the flaming light of day. It is resolved that his genius shall not perish with him, till it has brought forth fruit for the delight and admiration of the world. It must be confessed that he has carried his benign, virtuous resolves into effect with a very considerable degree of success. No reader of the volume can regret that he did not dig a hole in the earth for the burial of his poetical gold, instead of offering it in the market for increase of merriment. His poems, indeed, exhibit no trace of spontaneous vitality, no glow of inspiration fires their mechanical symmetry, no fervor of emotion clothes them with the fresh and beautiful colors of life, but as the product of a versatile intellect, large promiscuous culture, manifold experience of the by-ways as well as of the high-ways of the world, and a sincere good will to magnify his new found office of bard, if not prophet, his effusions will be read with curious interest in many instances with genuine sympathy, and in some, perhaps, with enthusiastic admiration. The following lines betray a familiar observation of nature and the power of converting its images into materials for poetry.

SONG OF THE WREN.
The Summer's joyous voice I hear
Have flown from November's drear,
And, midst the pale wood's downy dew,
I reign on my perch of brown spray.
A monarch without a crown.In early Spring came the Oriole,
To foster her crumbly brood.
Ere dawn the redoubtable bird
Or the demented Owl her stern patrol
Resumed, in the tropic wood.The Throatlark brown and the Catbird gray,
With the timid Redbreast came,
And the Blackbird and the Bobolink gay,
With answering notes took up the lay
Of the Green-backed throat of June.Out of last year's leaves and grasses came
And the gray rock a mossy beard.
In tufts, or copes extending the more,
Or on the Catbird's flapping ear,
Their nests they merrily rear.While lasted the spring tide's quickening hours,
Their carols the forest thrilled,
They summoned the birds to opening flowers,
When sun from April's sunny showers,
The sun their eyes distilled.To quiet their restless plaintive cry
Like fables they weave their art,
Ere chasing the golden dragon fly,
Now prying upon the insect fry
Or the spider in his lair.Like guests who sit from a Summer's tea,
A weary of dance and play,
Ere the motley fireworks scintillate,
In stately pomp, before the gate
Of night, and awake the day.They fed when the hour first first congealed
On the clover's flower-leaf blade,
And Autumn her tawny eyes revealed,
In the scattered seeds by road and field
All the Summer's seed-time made.They fed as worldly parasites by
From the prodigal's table,
And the only mourner left an I
To witness the funeral pageant
Of Nature burying her dead.The squirrel sleeps in the hollow tree
Or munches his winter store,
The partridge crops fat berries in glade,
The quail roams gleaming the stubble free,
And the meadow-lark the moor.When spread the Oak his gall off the flowers,
The Elder Maple grew pale,
And a crimson dandelion the ivy leaves
Where 'neath the dogwood, in furrow hours,
Had blossomed the Orchids frail.The Yellow-green grass to gold then turned,
Yet clung to the faithful bough,
While the Catbird, like a bird of prey,
Death, was a sign of its beak, which burned
Like coals in the muddy slough.The Gum's leaves will with the rainbow vie
Till from the Heaven's descent
With brown no longer checked by the eye
Of the sun, the red-bellied bird will fly
On the ruddy Arctic bird.But his realm the absent Lord again,
In Spring, shall be his sleep,
And my sisters will cheer their little Wren
With new songs from the grove and glen,
Where the mocking-birds vigil keep.

A characteristic conceit finds an agreeable embodiment in the little piece dedicated to Fitz Greene Hall.

THE POET'S ACKER.
Down the mountain as I wandered,
And upon the landscape pondered,
Where, as in a twilight grey,
Lords hedge and estate railing
With the farmer's woods pale
Intersecting me.Compassing the field of acre
Of the lake no rigid measure
Mapped mequally,
I brought me to a division
Of the plain is a division
When my roving eyeRests on the saxon's barrow
Burning near the portal narrow
Of the churchyard green,
Where all prince and peasant peace
Equal as the chessboard's space
Hold their pawn or queen.Still the zig-zag path descending,
Can I to a painter blending,
On a tricolor sunnier merry,
Meadow, lake and cemetery
Sparkling in the vale.And with passionate expansion,
Free from envy, I the mansion
And the cot surveyed,
Coveting not major portion
Nor the patches which the peasant
Vexed with hoe and spade.Happy, though without an acre,
While supplies the paper-maker
So like this fair page
Into which, as fancy flows,
I transplant the wistful flowers
Of my pilgrimage.

A certain mischievous Mephistophelian humor lurks in the following picture of still life, which illustrates the skill of the author in catching the lights and shades of the great social panorama.

IN FIFTH AVENUE.
My husband is neither young nor old,
Though his hair is turning grey,
My temper is neither hot nor cold,
Yet I mope the living day.My house is neither spacious nor small;
'Tis built in the usual way,
And nicely furnished from garret to hall,
Yet I mope the living day.We have children twain, a boy and a girl,
My very wish is they obey,
Then a rough diamond and a pearl,
Yet I mope the living day.Around I may either walk or drive,
As I suit my humor's play,
We breakfast at nine and dine at five,
Yet I mope the living day.

The bees that feed all winter on honey
To flowers return in May.
All seasons are like, with plenty of money,
Yet I mope the living day.

My husband is the bee that gathers the sweets,
In sunshine he makes the hay,
And droops in rain through muddy streets,
While I mope the living day.

When dinner is over, he, like a drone,
On the sofa snoozes away,
And over the paper I mope alone
At night as I mope all day.

They called me lovely when I was young,
And fond of love when I was young,
It is a tale that's told and a song that's sung,
For I mope the living day.

An old admirer unto me came,
Resolved new homage to pay,
And tenderly sighing, whispered his flame
As I moped at home one day.

He came just after the postman's bell—
My husband was far away—
And when he swore that he loved me well,
I moped rather less that day.

An Indian god in a jeweled shrine
Condemned forever to stay,
Lies—of all gods would none and pine
When alone the living day.

From worship to earthly love is a stride—
A stage without a relay—
The abrupt transition touched my pride,
And I moped no more that day.

We seized my hand, and I felt a spark,
His eye shot a wicked ray,
Which I moped in the living day,
When I moped the living day.

Though I forgave him, he wanted still more;
I scorned my vows to betray,
But ordered him not more the door,
And I moped no more that day.

I sometimes wish that this stupid life
Might pass without display,
A virtuous, uncomplaining wife,
But I mope the living day.

And when to our marble church we go,
I wonder why people pray,
For I have everything here below,
Yet I mope the living day.

We will make room for one more extract, both on account of the deeper vein of feeling which it shows, and of its revelation of personal experience, a kind of writing which always awakens interest whether in prose or in verse, though the author make no attempt to rival the confessions of the saint Augustine or the sinners of Rome.

SUB TROPHIC FAULT.

You marvel I should bid farewell
To cities and to men,
At fifty—and contented dwell
Within this lonely glen.

Long be it ere affections give
Your undimmed faith the life,
And teach you it is hard to live
Where there you cherish life.

While how I draw, with every breath,
Off life a balmy share,
Your city seems the heart of death
When to it I repair.

So many of its palaces
Are sepulchres for me,
Of those who shared a happiness
That never more shall be.

That when my footsteps pause beside
Some old friend's dwelling place,
A gravestone seems the door, once wide
With welcoming embrace.

And even the living few of all
My comrades I yet meet,
Seem loitering to a funeral,
Along the colorful street.

Afar from walls in flowering hang,
And mutes so rich the form,
These forests seem forever young,
These fields dispel my gloom!

I cannot tell the birds apart
Which in my beeches sing,
From those which, last year, taught my heart
To beat in tune with Spring.

The self same squirrel seems to trip
From branch to branch in gleam,
That I heard, last Summer, skip
About the elfin tree.

The night-hawks, at the close of day,
The owl to supper call,
The cricket chirps his roundelay
Beneath my chimney wall.

And that I bid farewell
To cities and to men—
At fifty—and contented dwell
Within this lonely glen!

Several of the poems are inscribed to friends and relatives of the writer, as if he wished to enjoy the protection of good company in the possible event of his failure, but his productions will be judged by their own merits, without needing the support of extrinsic circumstances. The general verdict, we think will be, that they do not bear the impress of immortality, or of genius, though many of them are favorable specimens of artificial composition.

HISTORY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. By H. H. GILBERT. 2 vols. 12mo. Philadelphia: Presbyterian Publication Committee.

Official measures were taken more than seventy years ago for the preparation of a systematic work on the history of Presbyterianism in this country. Several of the most eminent divines of the denomination took a deep interest in the execution of the plan; various committees were appointed for the purpose, but every attempt ultimately failed of completion. The present work is the result of the appointment of the author by the Publication Committee of the General Assembly to compile a history for popular use, presenting an outline of the origin and progress of the Church, and the methods and spirit of its efforts. In performing his laborious task, the author has consulted an immense variety of authorities, and has evinced no small share of courage and perseverance in reducing their chaotic statements to an orderly narrative. His book is rich in antiquarian lore and bibliographical incidents, while it presents a systematic view of the development and influence of the great branch of the Christian Church to which it is devoted.

THE FIELD AND GARDEN VEGETABLES OF AMERICA. By FRANK B. JONES. 12mo. pp. 67. J. E. Tilton & Co.

The favorable reception which was accorded to this work on its original publication about two years ago has induced the author to issue the present edition in an improved form. It is intended as a guide to the horticulturist, seedman, or others, devoted to the work of rural cultivation in the selection of the best varieties of esculent vegetables. The work abounds in useful practical information, which cannot easily be obtained elsewhere in such a compact and systematic form, and will be welcomed by the intelligent cultivator who seeks to increase the resources of his art by the consultation of books.

THE THREE SCOUTS. By J. T. TOWNSEND. 12mo. pp. 31. J. E. Tilton & Co.

The scene of this stirring narrative is laid in the State of Tennessee, during the second year of the Rebellion. The events of the war in that region afford materials for a variety of spirited sketches, and are wrought up by the author with his usual skill in dramatic delineation and picturesque effect. His work cannot fail to occupy a high place among the numerous successful stories which have turned the facts of history to more impressive purposes than are often realized by the inventions of fiction.

THE CULTURE OF THE OBSERVING FACULTIES IN THE FAMILY AND THE SCHOOL. By WARREN BURTON. 12mo. pp. 170. Harper & Brothers.

The experience and observation of a veteran educator and popular author are embodied in this little volume. He writes with unabated enthusiasm on the improvement of the youthful mind, combining theory with practice in a happy manner, and presenting a variety of suggestions which cannot fail to be of interest and advantage to the practical teacher.

Der Grossen Conflict in America, a translation of Mr. GREEK'S work on the "Great American Conflict," has just been published by Messrs. Cass & Co., Hartford. The German edition contains the same steel plates, wood-cuts, etc., as the English edition, and is in every respect as splendidly executed as the Eng-

lish original. A steel-plate representing the German generals of the Union army is a very valuable addition to the German publication. The work is dedicated by the translator, Prof. Reubert of Ashbury University, Greenock, Indiana, to the "Spirit of Germanism which broke the yoke of the Romans through Herman, which saved the freedom of Europe through Charles Martel, and which emancipated the human mind through Martin Luther." The translation so far as we have examined it is well executed. There are other German works and other German translations of American works on the history of our war, but nothing that can in any way compete with the translation of this work of Mr. Greeley.

The beautiful edition of the *Complete Works of Thackeray*, of which Harper & Brothers have just issued *Volume Four* in three volumes, will receive a great and cordial welcome from every admirer of the great English master of fiction. His immortal compositions are here presented in a form not unworthy of their contents. The style of typography and binding is highly appropriate in its elegant elegance, and the original illustrations of the author are reproduced in their characteristic spirit. The edition will occupy a favorite place in the library of the amateur, and serve to revive and extend the interest in productions that can never grow old.

The First Volume of a Revised Edition of the *Complete Works of the Most Rev. JOHN HUGHES* edited by LAWRENCE KIRBY is published for the compiler by the American News Company. It contains a portion of his more important speeches, addresses, and lectures, on religious and political subjects, together with a biographical sketch, and an account of the ceremonies on occasion of his funeral.

A neat octavo edition of *PALRY'S Evidence of Christianity* with the annotations of Archbishop WHATELY is issued by James Miller.

Books Received.
The American Union Speaker, by John D. Philbrick. 12mo. pp. 328. Taggart & Thompson.
Bible Lore, or the Power of a Loving Child, 12mo. pp. 37. American Tract Society.
The Shepherd-King, by A. L. O. F. Childers. 12mo. pp. 37. American Tract Society.
Young People's Bible, 12mo. pp. 34. The same.
200 Prayers, T. O. P. Burdham.
The Kansas Annual Register for the Year 1884. Edited by Andrew Stark. 8vo. pp. 24. The same.
Comp. in Books, by the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D. Vol. 1. Second Edition. Compiled by Lawrence Kirby. 8vo. pp. 68. American News Company.
Jenkins in Correspondence, 8vo. pp. 166. Washington Government Printing Office.
Dunkirk's Vest-Pocket League, by John Jenkins. Revised Edition. 12mo. pp. 32. J. E. Tilton & Co.
The Way to the Crown, by Alice A. Dodge. 12mo. pp. 76. American Tract Society.
Vanity Fair, by John Henry Mackay. Thackeray. 3 vols. 12mo. pp. 32. J. E. Tilton & Co.
Spiritual Progress, by J. W. Cummings, D.D., LL.D. 12mo. pp. 32. J. E. Tilton & Co.
My Church History, by Maria Leigh. 12mo. pp. 114. G. P. Putnam.
History of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, 12mo. pp. 328. J. E. Tilton & Co.
Science for the School and Family, Part III. Mineralogy and Geology, by Worthington Hooker, M.D. 12mo. pp. 328. J. E. Tilton & Co.
The Nobleman's Ball, by The Spectator. 12mo. pp. 72. J. E. Tilton & Co.
Nothing But Money, A Novel, by T. S. Arthur. 12mo. pp. 32. The same.
Bulwer, by Amelia B. Edwards. 12mo. pp. 127. The same.
Tony Butler, A Novel, 8vo. pp. 32. J. E. Tilton & Co.
First and Second Series, 12mo. Gould & Lincoln.
The Field and Garden Vegetables of America, by Frank B. Jones. 12mo. pp. 67. J. E. Tilton & Co.

LITERARY ITEMS.
We have received a few more particulars relative to the French Emperor's "La Vie de César." The first volume as intended for private distribution, is in quarto. The book itself belongs rather to the class, "pamphlets" than to the sterner ones of "historical biography," and the shade of the great Roman, as in a discolored view, now and then disappears sufficiently to bring the forms of the two Napoleons, uncle and nephew, prominently forward. The Marcellus papers announce the publication of the first volume for the first week in March. The work will consist of three volumes, octavo, each containing from forty to fifty sheets, at 10 francs per volume, and of an atlas of maps, the price of which is not yet named. An Italian translation will also appear, so that the work will be simultaneously issued in French, English, German, and Italian. The *Gesellschafts-Behandlung* of Vienna has secured the right of translation into German by payment of it, at 20,000 francs. To Professor Ritschl of Bonn has been entrusted the German version, and each sheet as soon as struck off will be forwarded in duplicate to the Emperor of the French, an accomplished German scholar, who will daily revise the translation and attach his signature to each sheet. The entire proceeds will be given to the poor. The same paper says that for the right of translation of the first volume alone the English publishers have paid \$1,000. To Mr. Thomas Wright, the antiquary, has been committed the translation into English. Mr. Wright is eminently qualified for the task; he is a thorough master of the two languages, and has a knowledge of Roman antiquities in France and Germany no less than of those which exist in Britain. The London trade are preparing for the appearance of the work, and the "Publishers' Circular" already anticipates the interest that it will excite among scholars by reason of the fullness of its details, and its remarkable identification of the places in the Gallic and Spanish was alluded to in the "Commentaries."

Another member of the French Imperial household, it appears, has literary tastes as well as the Emperor. If Napoleon finds a student's amusement in a "History of the Life of Caesar," the Empress Eugénie, it is said, has a strong passion for all works and relics relating to Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, as well as their royal children, during their imprisonment in the Temple. It appears that the Empress buys all books relating to the biography of these unfortunate persons, and the literature of the subject is quite a study with her, as well as forming a topic of frequent conversation with those in the Court as likely to be informed upon the matter. Among the latest books added to the Empress's collection are a recently published "Collection of Autograph Letters of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette," edited by M. Feuillet de Conches, and "Memoirs of Princess Elizabeth." It is not improbable that very shortly Her Imperial Majesty will peruse a small but very handsomely printed volume relating to this subject.

"Henri Quatre et sa Politique" is said to be the title of a book which will be published immediately after the appearance of the "Vie de César," by the author of that imperial biography.

The name of M. Saintine, author of one of the most charming of tales, "Piccola," and Honorary President of the Société des Gens de Lettres, appears in the latest Paris obituary. M. Saintine, in conjunction with M. Serbie and others, wrote several theatrical pieces, the "Ours et le Poche" and "Riche d'Amour" still retaining possession of the stage.

Among the recent Paris publications, two pamphlets, by M. Cayn, called forth by the Encyclopædia, are much talked about. They are entitled "Cassons les Vitres" and "César Pontife," in the latter of which the writer advocates the recognition of the Emperor of the French as the Head of the National Church, with similar powers to those which the Crown of England possesses. Another pamphlet, by Dr. Alfred Mercier, "Le Panthéisme," is exciting considerable attention in Paris. It contains much that will interest the members of the Ethnological and Anthropological Societies. M. Casimir Lecoq has just published an amusing sketch, under the title of "Promenade dans l'histoire de l'humanité," which gives some curious incidents of railway traveling in the land of the Pyramids.

M. Prondhon, whose death has been recently announced, appointed, very shortly before his demise, a number of friends to see to the reprinting of his works, and the publication of numerous manuscripts. These gentlemen are MM. Langlois, Georges, Duchêne, Gustav Chaudry, A. Rolland, Bergmann, and Bismarck. We believe the first thing they will do will be to publish the chief works of Prondhon in the compact form of a single volume, or two volumes.

Didier & Co. have just published the new

work of M. Philartès Chazas, "Voyages d'un Critique à Travers la Vie et les Livres."

The publication of a series of pamphlets, entitled "Lettres d'un Libre-Penseur à un Curé de Village," is announced, on the religious question and the situation of the clergy with respect to modern society.

"La Danemark qu'il est" is the title of a work by Oscar Comstant, the result of a journey made by him in Denmark during the war in that country last year.

In a recent catalogue of "Ana," published in Belgium, George Sand's novel, "Indiana," finds a place as "Indi-Ana," among Mongiana, Poggiana, Scagliana, and the many other amusing books of the class.

On the 7th instant the students of the University at Naples burnt the Encyclopædia and Syllabus of the Pope under the statue of Giordano Bruno.

The Königliche Kaiserliche Hofbibliothek, at Vienna, possesses in its library the most perfect collection of books on mineralogy, geology, and the kindred sciences, in Europe. Some years ago M. Partsch published a catalogue of this collection, a second edition of which, including all additions up to the present time, has just appeared under the superintendence of Dr. Albr. Schrauf. The catalogue contains 6,617 articles under the subdivisions of Mineralogy, Geology, Palæontology, Miscellaneous and Periodicals. To this is added, by way of appendix, a list of periodicals and members of learned societies, contained in the Library of the Imperial Cabinet of Zoology, which incidentally touch upon either of the above subjects.

We regret to learn that Gutzkow, the author of the "Zauberer von Rom," has worked himself into such a state of nervous excitement that he made an attempt on his life by opening the veins in several parts of his body. He had left Weimar under the impression that he was surrounded by enemies, and that he could only escape from them by leaving the world. Fortunately the wounds he inflicted on himself were not mortal or even dangerous, and his recovery is confidently hoped for in no long space of time. We trust the same hope may be entertained for his mental recovery.

Book-collectors have long since been content with finding their pursuit designated "Bibliomania," in France, the strange fancy for collecting post stamps has, not inaptly, been called *Timbromania*. The word seems to have given umbrage to the fair collectors of these curiosities on the other side of the Channel, and the word to be used in future is *Timbrophobia*.

"One of the most remarkable intellectual phenomena of the age," says "The Saturday Review," "is the reaction of the German mind against words and in favor of positive action. Weary of dialectic subtleties and ceaseless grasping after empty abstractions, the rising thought of the country has discarded metaphysics for physics, and forsaken the professor's desk for the laboratory and anatomical theater. The change would be salutary were it not that, like all reactions, it has gone a great deal too far, and that the revolution in the processes of investigation has left the old habits of thought unaffected. The physicians are quite as unpractical as the metaphysicians, quite as dogmatic and arrogant, quite as ready with a symmetrical theory of the universe at a moment's notice. Dr. Buchner is the representative man of the class, and the fidelity with which he reflects its nature and tendencies has obtained vast popularity for a crude and angry little book, totally undistinguished by originality. This last edition is burdened with a supererogation of prefaces—one in the form of a letter addressed to his English translator, where he expresses a hope that the translation will be more successful abroad than the original has been at home. It would be difficult to find a more apt illustration of Aristophanes' remark, that the infallible effect of the acquisition of one talent is a wish for two. We can assure the ungrateful materialist that the eight editions called for by the German public are exactly eight times as many as are required in England. In another place he says that, were his views to prevail, 'a spirit of repose, serenity, and kindness would be infused into the minds of men.' How come it then, that these prefaces are distinguished beyond anything we have recently read by acrimony, petulance and personality. Herr Carl Vogt is another philosopher of the same school. A few years ago he was the center of a whirlwind of controversy on the immortality of the soul, and, when last heard of, he was busy in adjusting the pretensions of *Tracholysis garulica* to *T. niger* to the archpaterity of the human species. In conducting these disputes, he approved himself fully as boisterous and pugnacious as Buchner, but he has much more literary ability, and is a really first-rate man of science. His little volume of lectures shows that he can be very agreeable when dealing with a subject out of the range of controversy. They are a pleasant and picturesque series of delineations comprising a general biography of pests and a grand national gallery of vermin—what ever lites, stings, nips, or nibbles man, performs his potatoes, absorbs his grain, or effloresces upon his cheese. The spirit of devotion to science and patient investigation that incidentally comes to light is extremely creditable to Herr Vogt, and should insure attention to what he thinks proper to say, however obnoxious his views, or injudicious his manner of putting them forth."

The same journal notices several recent productions of the German press as follows: "The great task in which Sir Archibald Alison miscarried is being performed with signal ability by Professor Gervinus. The present installment of the 'History of Europe since the Treaties of Vienna' is not one of the most interesting, being mainly a review of the dry but essential particulars of internal legislation, and devoid, consequently, of color and dramatic movement. It also relates for the most part to Germany, where the history of thirty years is the monotonous record of the pressure of dull despotism upon a much-enduring people. The author has done his best with an unenviable subject, which must have grated upon his patriotic susceptibilities at every line. The ardor of his liberalism is well known, and it is greatly to his credit that this sentiment should be so tempered by a feeling of equity as we find it here, and that his representations of the men and measures most obnoxious to him should be so little disguised by party passion. With all this elevated serenity, the style is uncommonly nervous, and every sentence betrays the masculine thinker."

"Clausius's treatise on the mechanical theory of heat is a collection of papers which have appeared at different periods, with the addition of a mathematical introduction of sundry annotations. Carl von Cometa is an elaborate compilation, containing a bibliography of the subject, and an account of all recorded observations. Captain Vogel has written a very scientific treatise on fire-arms, giving the preference to the Prussian needle-gun."

"Dr. Kalsch's work on the geography of plants is of more general interest than the three last mentioned. It is, moreover, very agreeable reading, containing a mass of useful particulars, well digested, and set forth in the most luminous manner. Science has sustained a heavy loss in the death of the author, who was killed by a fall from a precipice while boating in Switzerland, shortly before the publication of his work. 'The Introduction to the History of Invention' is the first volume of a series of treatises on the industrial arts. It is a very promising beginning, being extremely comprehensive, and copiously illustrated."

"The Problem of Language" is a philosophical investigation of the rationale of philology. Philology is also one of the subjects of Dr. Dieffenbach's polygraphical "Vorlesche der Völkerkunde," which passes from it to physiology, and embraces a survey of nearly all the arts and sciences in their relation to ethnological conditions. Honegger's work on the literary history of the century contains little that has not been repeated over and over again in the similar publications with which Germany swarms. It is, however, remarkably distinguished from these by the style, which is concise and pregnant—virtues which sometimes degenerate into spasmodic abruptness. It would not be reasonable to expect any great novelty from a series of criticisms on modern French authors, but Herr Kreyzig deserves the commendation of having treated his

subject very pleasantly, and with great good sense. The book is well worth reading. 'Clausius and Reibel' is also a valuable work, being an analysis of the books and the idiosyncrasy of writers who lie too far out of the ordinary range of authorship to be satisfactorily treated by the generality of literary historians, but who reflect with unaltered purity the really national spirit, the distinguishing peculiarities of their countrymen. The work contains notices of Gellert, Jeremias Gottlieb, and other kindred writers."

Lord Macaulay's celebrated and most hackneyed image of the traveler from New Zealand standing on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's (and which was first used by the essayist for he employed it more than once—in a review of Rankin's "History of the Popes," written in 1840, was derived, in the main, from Volney's "Ruins of Ancient Empires," and that it is also to be found in a letter of Horace Walpole to Mason (November, 1774), in Kirk White's poem on "Time," and in Shelley's parody on "Peter Bell." How many are there who are aware that the phrase, "The schoolmaster abroad," was originated by one who is still living amongst us? Yet it was first uttered by Lord Brougham in a speech delivered on January 29, 1828. "Let the soldier be abroad if he will," said the orator; "he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage—a personage less imposing in the eyes of some, perhaps insignificant. The schoolmaster is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array." Lord Russell's exclamation, "Rest, and be thankful," which he avowedly repeated from the inscription on a seat at the head of Gloucester, is to be found in one of Wordsworth's sonnets.

In the year 1864 there were published in London, according to the "Literary Gazette," 3,553 new works and new editions, including pamphlets. Of these there were of Religions, 718; Biography and History, 233; Geography, Topography, and Books of Travel, 131; Fiction, including Juvenile Works, 842; Poetry and General Literature, 555; Annuals and New Series, 166; Law and Parliamentary, 59; Medical and Surgical, 124; European and Classical Philology, including Translations, 129; English Philology and Education, 177; Naval, Military and Engineering, 52; Politics and Questions of the Day, 56; Agriculture, Horticulture and Field Sports, 68; Art, Architecture, &c., 52; Commercial, 41; Science and Natural History, 122.

Dr. Pusey is about to publish a collected edition of his "Occasional and University Sermons."

The papers by Llewellyn Jewitt, F. S. A., in the "Art Journal," on Wedgwood, are about to be published in one volume, with additions. These additions have resulted from a mass of communications received by Mr. Jewitt, important aids having been tendered to him on a variety of incidental and illustrative topics. All, therefore, that careful research and industry, added to large experience concerning British ceramic art, can bring to the assistance of the writer, in treating the life of this illustrious man, will be given.

A London literary journal says: "A fortnight ago, we announced that it was rumored in literary circles, and very generally believed, that the poet Laureate was about to be made a Baronet. Several of our contemporaries copied that statement, adding comments of their own; but, within the last few days, the editor of a revived 'Percy,' which died a natural death in 1849, has written to the papers denying the assertion in toto. It is well known to many, however, that the Queen has long desired to express in a marked manner her respect to the poetical genius of Mr. Tennyson, and her gratitude for the dedication to the memory of the Prince Consort, preferred to a revised edition of the 'Idylls of the King.' We believe that we are correct in saying that a communication was sent to the Laureate's house, with a view to ascertaining his own wishes on the subject; but it may be that Mr. Tennyson prefers the unadorned position he has long held in the eyes of the world. Still, the statement had a considerable basis in fact, and it remains to be seen whether or not the Queen's gracious wishes in this respect will be carried out."

A new monthly Magazine entitled the "Catholic World" is announced for speedy publication under the editorship of Mr. John R. G. Massard. It is intended to be an eclectic magazine, containing selections from the leading foreign periodicals, but admitting also articles from other sources in accordance with the spirit and scope of the enterprise. Although, to a certain extent, claiming the position of a religious magazine, its main design will be to represent the current of Catholic thought throughout the world on all the varied interests of civilization. The practical experience, cultivated taste, and literary accomplishments of the editor afford a guarantee that the promised periodical will be conducted with ability, good feeling, and good judgment.

A new and beautiful edition of Thackeray's Works is announced for publication by Messrs. Harper & Brothers. It is to contain many of the shorter tales, essays, and sketches of the author of "Vanity Fair," now scattered through many magazines, and never before published in this country. This will be the first complete edition of Thackeray's writings ever printed either in the United States or Great Britain.

"Four Years of Field and Prison Life in Secessia, the Adventures and Experiences of a Journalist, while accompanying the Union Armies through Seven Rebel States; Together with an account of his Capture while running the Rebel batteries at Vicksburg, May 3d, 1863; his twenty months' imprisonment at Vicksburg, Jackson, Atlanta, Richmond and Salisbury; his escape and perilous journey of over three hundred miles to the Union line at Knoxville; by JAMES HENRY BROWN, Special War Correspondent of THE TRIBUNE," is now in the press of O. D. Case & Co., Hartford, Conn.

The One Host of Liberty.
[ON THE RECEIPT OF THE GOOD NEWS OF THE LAST THREE MONTHS, AND IN VIEW OF THE APPROACHING DECEMBER.]
The day has come! this time, if ever,
Put me the Rebel host to rout.
The day has come, and now or never
Must Treason's torch be trampled out.
Up! let us break with strong endeavor
The last few links of Slavery's chain,
And she whom traitors tried to sever
Our Union shall be one again.

O Union! bond of memories glorious,
Which bitterest strife cannot efface,
Soon, soon shall float thy flag victorious
Over two brothers' fond embrace.
Two "brothers" Yes! though ill misguided
By selfish leaders' crafty skill,
There are millions, now from us divided,
Who are in heart our brothers still.

O Union! bond of liberties glorious,
Which Slavery's stains no more disgrace,
Soon, soon shall float thy flag victorious
Over History's grandest, happiest race.
Down is the old abomination,
No more is man the slave of man,
A truth at last our "Declaration,"
And "free" means now "American."

O Union, bond of prophecies glorious,
Whose grand fulfillment is at hand,
Thy starry flag floating victorious
What tyrant power could withstand?
Hark! "freedom" roars the free Atlantic,
Shouts "freedom" the Pacific free,
And kings, with fear and envy frantic,
Shall learn: This nation strong, gigantic,
It but one host of liberty.

EMANUEL VITALE SCHERER, from Switzerland.
Philadelphia, Feb. 27, 1865.

NEW-ENGLAND RELIEF ASSOCIATION.—The Sixteenth-st. Baptist Sunday School gave an entertainment on Friday evening, for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers. The exercises consisted of recitations, dialogues, songs, choruses, etc., many of which were very effectively rendered, and elicited frequent and hearty applause.

New-York College of Pharmacy.

THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

The thirty-fifth annual commencement of the College of Pharmacy was held on Thursday evening, 19th inst., at the Chapel of the University, Washington Square, in presence of a large and select audience. The proceedings were highly interesting. Mr. Castle presided. Dedicatory prayer was in attendance, and at intervals performed selections from some popular operas. An impressive and appropriate prayer was offered by the Rev. Isaac Ferris, D.D., after which Isaac Coddingdon, Esq., Vice-President of the College